

Hymns and Carols

Set to Music
by
Rev. J. Nevett Steele

1889

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HYMNS AND CAROLS

SET TO MUSIC

BY THE

✓✓
REV. J. NEVETT STEELE,

RECTOR OF ZION CHURCH, WAPPINGER'S FALLS, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK

JAMES POTT & CO., PUBLISHERS

1889

✓

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PREFATORY NOTE.

The author hereby wishes to acknowledge his obligation to Messrs. GEO. WILLIG & Co., Baltimore, Md., for their permission to print the Carols: "*All this night bright angels sing*," "*Waken Christian children*," "*On the birthday of the Lord*";

And also to Messrs. WM. A. POND & Co. for use of Carols "*A Child this day is born*," "*What Child is this?*" "*On the birthday of the Lord*";

And also to Messrs. GEO. SCHIRMER & Co., for use of Carol "*When Christ was born of Mary free*."

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The other Carols in this book are published for the first time.

THE AUTHOR.

ZION RECTORY,
Advent, 1889.

Words from Hymnal. **Easter. Hymn 108.**

Music by
J. NEVETT STEELE.

1 Lift your glad voices in triumph on high, For Je - sus hath risen, and
man can-not die. Vain were the terrors that gath-ered a-round him, And
rit. molto. short the dominion of death and the grave; *a tempo.* He burst from the fetters of darkness that
bound him, Resplendent in glory to live and to save. Loud was the chorus of
angels on high, "The Saviour hath risen, and man shall not die."

- 2 Glory to God, in full anthems of joy!
The being he gave us, death cannot destroy;
Sad were the life we must part with to-morrow,
If tears were our birthright, and death were our end!
But Jesus hath cheered the dark valley of sorrow,
And bade us, immortal, to heaven ascend.
Lift your glad voices in triumph on high,
Jesus hath risen, and man shall not die.

Ascension. Hymn 116.

Words from Hymnal.

Music by J. NEVETT STEELE.

CHORUS. *Allegro molto.*

Fine.

Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him with many crowns! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him with many crowns!

Crown Him with ma - ny Crowns! The Lamb up - on His throne... Hark, how the heav'n - ly

an - them draws all mu - sic but its own. A - wake, my soul, and sing . . . of

rit. *a tempo.* *rit.* *D.C.*
Him who died for thee, . . . and hail Him as thy match-less King, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

2 Crown him the Virgin's Son!

The God incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won
Which now his brow adorn.
Fruit of the Mystic Rose,
True Branch of Jesse's stem,
The Root whence mercy ever flows,—
The Babe of Bethlehem!

3 Crown him the Lord of love!

Behold his hands and side,—
Those wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his wondering eye
At mysteries so bright.

4 Crown him the Lord of peace!

Whose power a sceptre sways
In heaven and earth, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end;
And round his pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

5 Crown him the Lord of heaven!

One with the Father known,
And the blest Spirit, through him given,
From yonder Triune throne!
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For thou hast died for me:
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
Throughout eternity.

HYMN 162.

J. N. S.

1. Let me with light and truth be bless'd; Be these my guides to keep the

way, Till on Thy ho - ly hill I rest, And in Thy sa - cred tem - ple

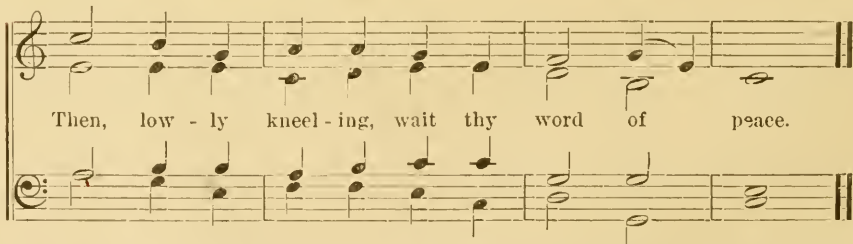
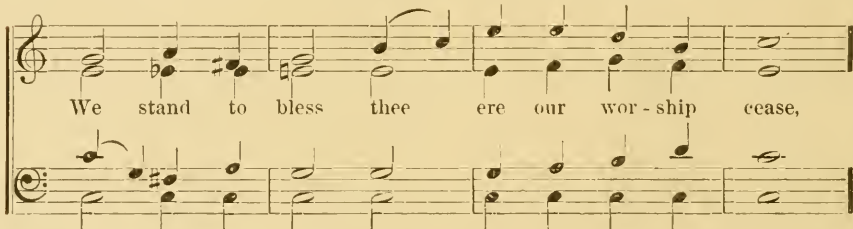
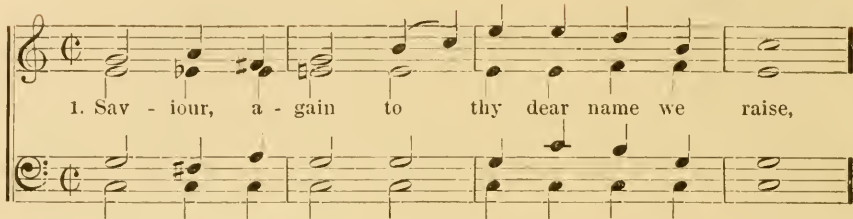
pray: Then will I there fresh al - tars raise To God who is my on - ly

joy; And well-tuned harps, with songs of praise, Shall all my grateful hours employ.

2 Why then cast down, my soul? and why
 So much oppressed with anxious care?
 On God, thy God for aid rely,
 Who will thy ruin'd state repair.
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom earth and heaven adore,
 Be glory as it was of old,
 Is now and shall be evermore.

Hymn 169.

Danish Melody.
Arr. by J. N. S.



2 Grant us thy peace upon our homeward
way;
With thee began, with thee shall end the
day;
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts
from shame,
That in this house have called upon thy
name.

3 Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the
coming night,
Turn thou for us its darkness into light;

From harm and danger keep thy children
free,
For dark and light are both alike to
thee.

4 Grant us thy peace throughout our earth-
ly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in
strife;
Then, when thy voice shall bid our con-
flict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

St. John's Day. Hymn 175.

Words from Hymnal.

Tempo di marcia.

Music by J. NEVETT STEELE.

1. From all Thy saints in war - fore, for all Thy saints at rest . . . , To

Thee, O blessed Je - sus, all prais-es be address'd. Thou, Lord, didst win the

bat - tle, that they might conquerors be; Their crowns of living glo - ry are

lit with rays from Thee: Their crowns of living glory are lit with rays from Thee.

divisi. rall. dim

SAINT JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

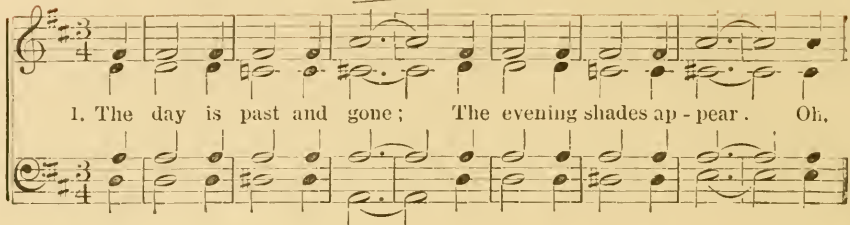
- 5 Praise for the loved Disciple, exile on
Patmos' shore;
Praise for the faithful record he to Thy
Godhead bore;
Praise for the mystic vision, through
him to us reveal'd.
May we, in patience waiting, with Thine
elect be seal'd.

GENERAL ENDING.

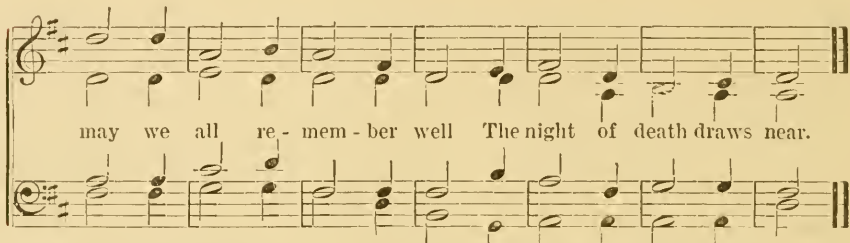
- 19 Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs, and all the
saered throng,
Who wear the spotless raiments, who
raise the ceaseless song;
For these, pass'd on before us, Saviour,
we Thee adore,
And, walking in their footsteps, would
serve Thee more and more.

- 20 Then praise we God the Father, and praise we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit, Eternal Three in one;
Till all the ransom'd number fall down before the throne,
And honor, power, and glory ascribe to God alone.

Hymn 334.



1. The day is past and gone ; The evening shades ap - pear . Oh,



may we all re - mem - ber well The night of death draws near.

2 We lay our garments by,
Upon our beds to rest :
So death shall soon disrobe us all
Of what is here possest.

3 Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears :
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

Faith: Hymn 392.

Words from Hymnal.

Music by J. NEVETT STEELE.

1. Just as I am,—without one plea, But that thy blood was shed for
me, And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Just as I am,—and waiting not,
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each
O Lamb of God, I come. [spot,</p> <p>3 Just as I am,—though toss'd about,
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fighting and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.</p> <p>4 Just as I am,—poor, wretched, blind—
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,</p> | <p>Yea, all I need in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.</p> <p>5 Just as I am,—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.</p> <p>6 Just as I am,—thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.</p> |
|---|---|

Hymn 392.

Second Tune.

Music by J. NEVETT STEELE.

1. Just as I am,—with-out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come.

Faith: Hymn 394.

Words from Hymnal.

J. NEVETT STEELE.

1. Je-sus, my Saviour! look on me, For I am wea-ry and op-prest;

I come to cast my-self on Thee: Thou art my Rest, Thou art my Rest.

- 2 Look down on me, for I am weak,
I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek:
Thou art my Strength.
- 3 I am bewilder'd on my way,
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
Oh, send thou forth some cheering ray:
Thou art my Light.
- 4 When Satan flings his fiery darts,
I look to thee; my terrors cease;

Thy cross a hiding-place imparts:
Thou art my Peace.

- 5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:
Thou art my Life.
- 6 Thou wilt my every want supply,
E'en to the end, whate'er befall;
Through life, in death, eternally,
Thou art my All.

Hymn 394.

Second Time.

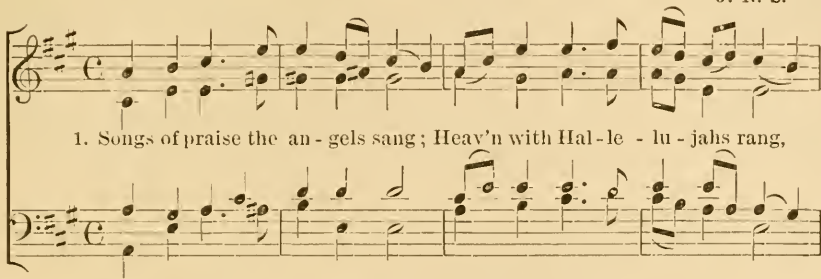
J. NEVETT STEELE.

1. Je-sus, my Saviour! look on me, For I am wea-ry and op-prest: I

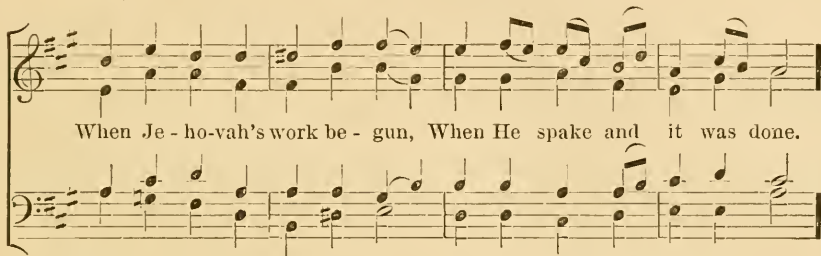
come to cast my-self on Thee: Thou art my Rest.

HYMN 422.

J. N. S.

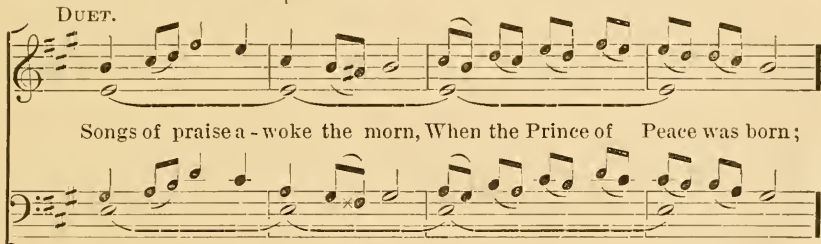


1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang ; Heav'n with Hal - le - lu - jahs rang,



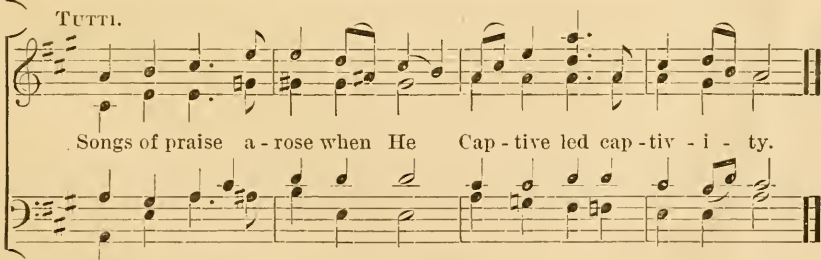
When Je - ho-vah's work be - gun, When He spake and it was done.

DUET.



Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born ;

TUTTI.



Songs of praise a - rose when He Cap - tive led cap - tiv - i - ty.

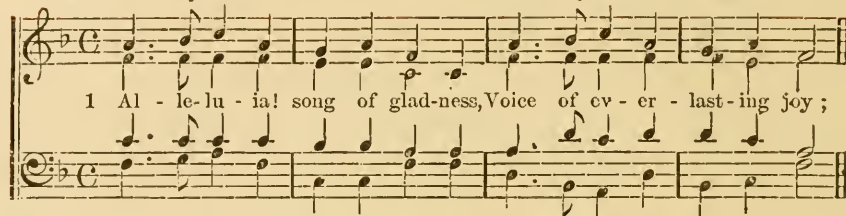
2 Heaven and earth must pass away ;
 Songs of praise shall crown that day ;
 God will make new heaven and earth ;
 Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
 And shall man alone be dumb
 Till that glorious kingdom come ?
 No ; the Church delights to raise
 Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

3 Saints below, with heart and voice,
 Still in songs of praise rejoice ;
 Learning here, by faith and love,
 Song of praise to sing above.
 Borne upon their latest breath,
 Songs of praise shall conquer death ;
 Then amidst eternal joy,
 Songs of praise their powers employ.

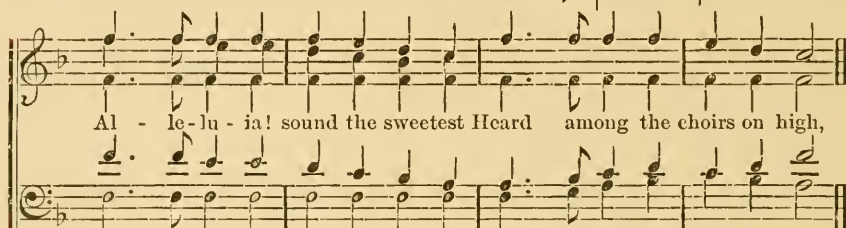
Praise. Hymn 430.

Words from Hymnal.

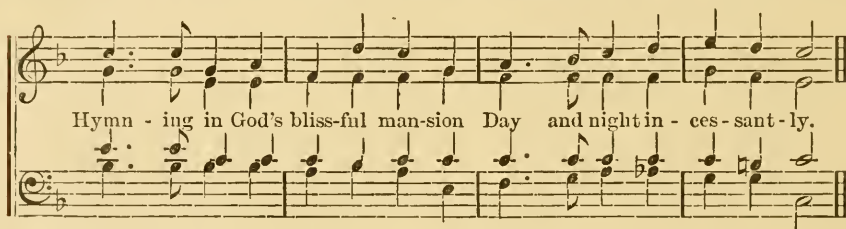
Music by J. NEVETT STEELE.



1 Al - le - lu - ia! song of glad-ness, Voice of ev - er - last - ing joy ;

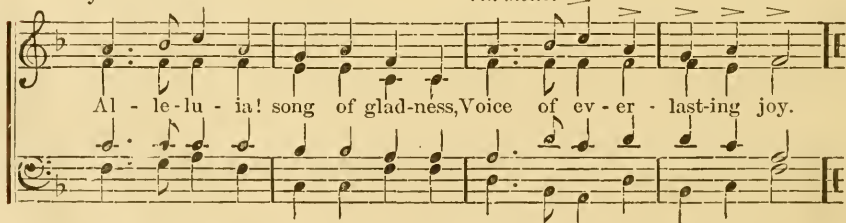


Al - le - lu - ia! sound the sweetest Heard among the choirs on high,



Hymn - ing in God's bliss-ful man-sion Day and night in - ces - sant - ly.

After each verse.

rit. molto.


Al - le - lu - ia! song of glad-ness, Voice of ev - er - last - ing joy.

2 Alleluia! Church victorious,
Thou may'st lift the joyful strain!
Alleluia! songs of triumph
Well befit the ransomed train.
Faint and feeble are our praises
While in exile we remain.

Alleluia! &c.

3 Alleluia! songs of gladness
Suit not always souls forlorn,
Alleluia! sounds of sadness
'Midst our joyful strains are borne;
For in this dark world of sorrow
We with tears our sins must mourn.

Alleluia! &c.

4 Praises with our prayers uniting,
Hear us, blessed TRINITY;
Bring us to thy blissful presence,
There the PASCHAL LAMB to see,
Then to Thee our alleluia
Singing everlastingly.

Alleluia! &c.

Love: Hymn 458.

Words from Hymnal.

Music by J. NEVETT STEELE.



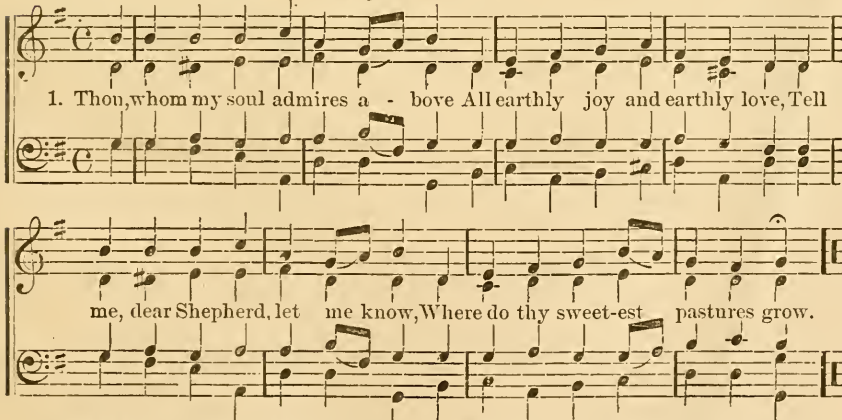
1. My God I love thee—not be-cause I hope for heav'n thereby:
Nor yet be-cause if I love not I must for - ev - er die.

- 2 But, O my Jesus, thou didst me
Upon the cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace,
3 And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony,
E'en death itself; and all for me
Who was thine enemy.
4 Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ,
Should I not love thee well?

- Not for the hope of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell;
5 Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward;
But as thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving Lord!
6 E'en so I love thee, and will love,
And in thy praise will sing;
Solely because thou art my God,
And my eternal King.

Words from Hymnal.

Hymn 459

Arranged from Schumann,
by J. N. S.


1. Thou, whom my soul admires a - bove All earthly joy and earthly love, Tell
me, dear Shepherd, let me know, Where do thy sweet-est pastures grow.

- 2 Where is the shadow of that rock
That from the sun defends thy flock?
Fain would I feed among thy sheep,
Among them rest, among them sleep.

- 3 Why should thy bride appear like one
That turns aside to paths unknown?
My constant feet would never rove,
Would never seek another love.

Dies Irae. Hymn 483.

Words from Hymnal

Music by J. NEVETT STEELE.

1 Day of wrath! that day of mourn - ing! See ful - fill'd the proph-ets'

warn - ing, Heav'n and earth in ash - es burn - ing!

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 O what fear man's bosom rendeth,
When from heaven the Judge descendeth,
On whose sentence all dependeth! | 11 Righteous Judge! for sin's pollution
Grant thy gift of absolution,
Ere that day of retribution. |
| 3 Lo! the trumpet's wondrous swelling
Peals through each sepulchral dwelling,
All before the throne compelling. | 12 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning;
Spare, O God, thy suppliant groaning! |
| 4 Death is struck, and nature quaking,
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making. | 13 Thou the harlot gav'st remission,
Heard'st the dying thief's petition;
Hopeless else were my condition. |
| 5 Lo! the book exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded:
Thence shall justice be awarded. | 14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying! |
| 6 When the Judge his seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth. | 15 With thy favored sheep O place me!
Nor among the goats abase me;
But to thy right hand upraise me. |
| 7 When shall I, frail man, be pleading?
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing? | 16 While the wicked are confounded,
Doom'd to flames of woe unbounded,
Call me, with thy saints surrounded. |
| 8 King of Majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity! then befriend us! | 17 Bow my heart in meek submission
Strewn with ashes of contrition;
Help me in my lost condition. |
| 9 Think, kind Jesus, my salvation
Cost thy wondrous incarnation;
Leave me not to reprobation! | 18 Day of sorrows, day of weeping,
When in dust no longer sleeping,
Man awakes in thy dread keeping! |
| 10 Faint and weary thou hast sought me,
On the cross of suffering bought me.
Shall such grace in vain be brought me? | 19 To the rest thou didst prepare him
By thy Cross, O Christ, upbear him;
Spare, O God, in mercy spare him. |

HYMN 507.

Arranged by J. N. S.

1. Near - er my God, to thee, Near - er to thee, E'en though it

be a cross That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be,

Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee. A - men.

2 Though like the wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

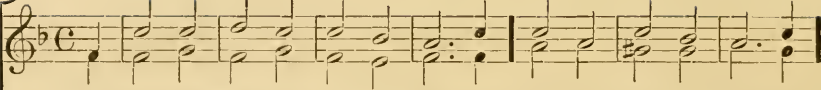
3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts,
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

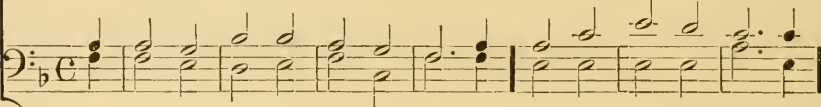
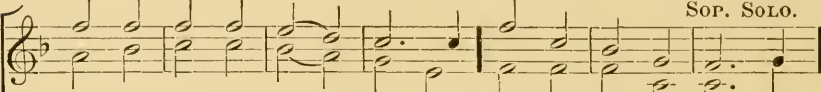
5 Or if on joyful wing.
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

EVENING HYMN NO. 1.

J. N. S.





1. Thee, gracious God, do we a - dore, And raise our song to Thee, And
2. For - give us, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill we've done this day, And





Sop. Solo.

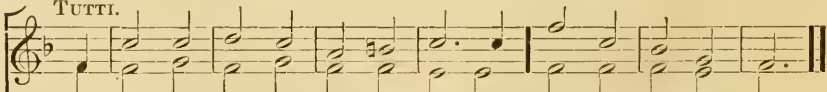
as the ev - 'ning shadows fall, We pray Thee with us be. We
for the world ourselves to Thee, We now for par - don pray. When

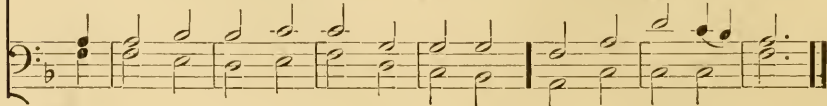
pray Thee guard us while we sleep, And let Thine an - gels vig - ils keep.
in the night we sleep-less lie, Our souls with heav'n - ly tho'ts sup - ply.



TUTTI.

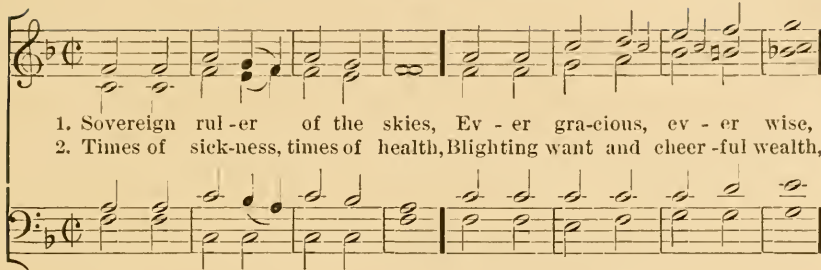


And as the ev - 'ning shad-ows fall, Sweet Sav-iour, hear our call.
And as the ev - 'ning shad-ows fall, Sweet Sav-iour, hear our call.

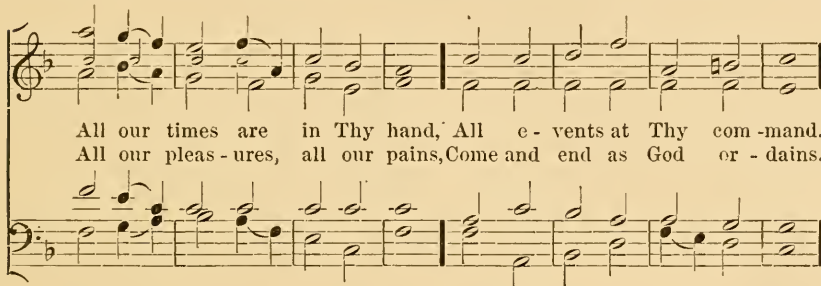


EVENING HYMN NO. 2.

J. N. S.

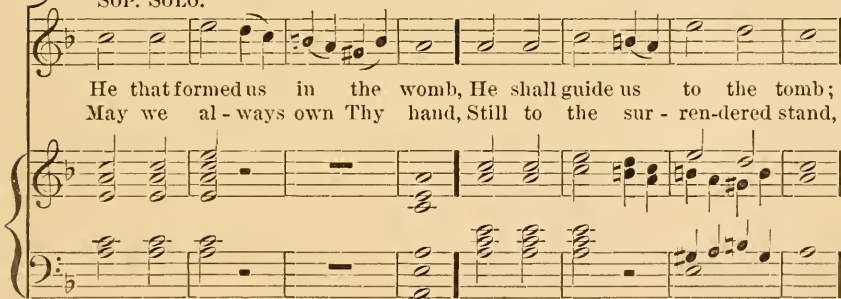


1. Sovereign rul-er of the skies, Ev - er gra-cious, ev - er wise,
2. Times of sick-ness, times of health, Blighting want and cheer-ful wealth,

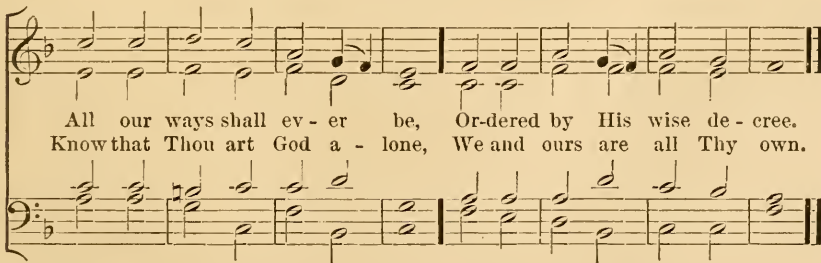


All our times are in Thy hand, All e - vents at Thy com-mand.
All our pleas - ures, all our pains, Come and end as God or - dains.

SOP. SOLO.



He that formed us in the womb, He shall guide us to the tomb;
May we al - ways own Thy hand, Still to the sur - ren - dered stand,



All our ways shall ev - er be, Or - dered by His wise de - cree.
Know that Thou art God a - lone, We and ours are all Thy own.

CAROLS

A CHRISTMAS CAROL.

Words by WM. AUSTIN, 1630.

J. N. S.

f

All this night bright an - gels sing; Nev - er was such

f Voices in unison.

ca - rol - ling. Hark! a voice which loud - ly cries,

Mor - tals, mor - tals, wake and rise, Mor - tals, mor - tals,

A CHRISTMAS CAROL.

GIRLS. BOYS.

wake and rise, Lo, to glad - ness, Turns your sad - ness,

From the earth is ris'n a Sun, Shines all night though day be done.

2

Wake, O Earth, wake everything,
 Wake, and hear the joy I bring,
 Wake and joy; for all this night,
 Heav'n and ev'ry twinkling light
 All amazing
 Still stand gazing;
 Angels, Pow'rs, and all that be,
 Wake and joy this Sun to see.

3

Hail, O Sun, O blessed Light,
 Sent into this world by night,
 Let thy rays and heav'nly pow'rs
 Shine in these dark souls of ours,
 For most duly
 Thou art truly
 God and man we do confess;
 Hail, O Sun of Righteousness.

Amen.

WAKEN, CHRISTIAN CHILDREN!

Words by Rev. S. C. HAMERTON.

J. N. S.

VOICE. CHORUS.

Wak-en, Chris-tian chil-dren! Up, and let us sing

With spirit.

With glad voice the prais-es Of our new-born King.

Up! 'tis meet to wel-come, With a joy-ful lay,

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff with treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The first system includes the instruction 'VOICE. CHORUS.' and the lyrics 'Wak-en, Chris-tian chil-dren! Up, and let us sing'. The piano part for the first system is marked 'With spirit.' and features a triplet in the right hand. The second system has the lyrics 'With glad voice the prais-es Of our new-born King.' and also features a triplet in the vocal line. The third system has the lyrics 'Up! 'tis meet to wel-come, With a joy-ful lay,' and includes a fermata over the final chord of the piano accompaniment.

WAKEN, CHRISTIAN CHILDREN!

Christ, the King of glo - ry, Born for us to - day.

This system contains the first two staves of music. The vocal line (treble clef) features a melody with triplet markings (indicated by a '3' over the notes) on the first and third measures. The piano accompaniment (grand staff) provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both hands.

Wak - en, Chris - tian chil - dren! Up, and let us sing

This system contains the next two staves of music. The vocal line continues the melody, also featuring triplet markings. The piano accompaniment continues with harmonic support, including some chordal textures in the bass line.

With glad voice the prais - es Of our new-born King.

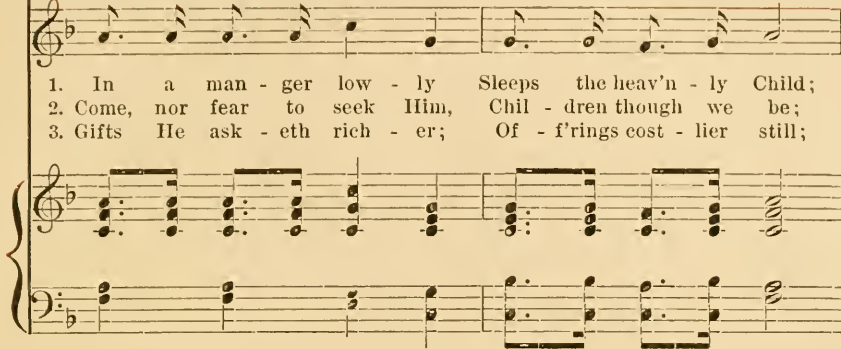
FINE.

FINE.

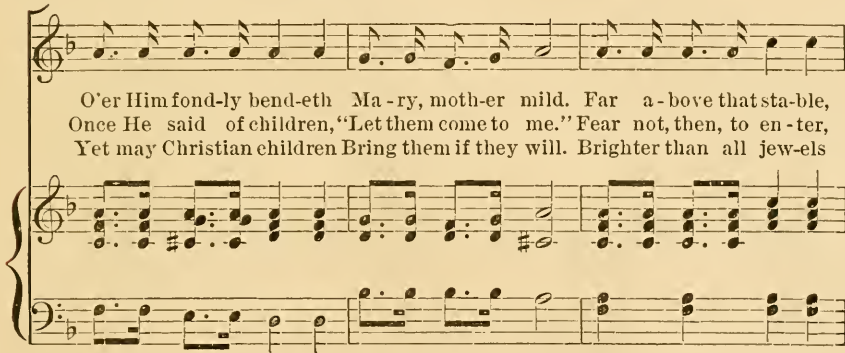
This system contains the final two staves of music. The vocal line concludes with a final note marked with a fermata. The piano accompaniment also concludes with a final chord. The word 'FINE.' appears at the end of both the vocal and piano staves.

WAKEN, CHRISTIAN CHILDREN.

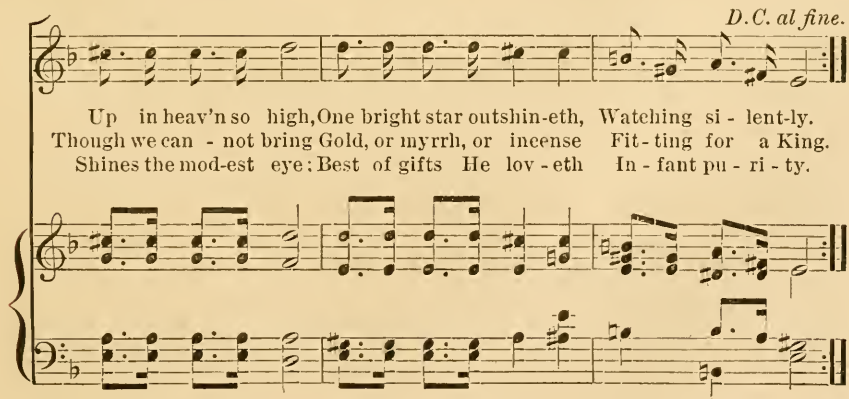
THIS MAY BE SUNG AS A SOLO.



1. In a man - ger low - ly Sleeps the heav'n - ly Child;
 2. Come, nor fear to seek Him, Chil - dren though we be;
 3. Gifts He ask - eth rich - er; Of - f'ings cost - lier still;



O'er Him fond-ly bend-eth Ma - ry, moth-er mild. Far a - bove that sta - ble,
 Once He said of children, "Let them come to me." Fear not, then, to en - ter,
 Yet may Christian children Bring them if they will. Brighter than all jew - els



D. C. al fine.
 Up in heav'n so high, One bright star outshin-eth, Watching si - lent-ly.
 Though we can - not bring Gold, or myrrh, or incense Fit - ting for a King.
 Shines the mod-est eye: Best of gifts He lov - eth In - fant pu - ri - ty.

YOUNG AND OLD MUST RAISE THE LAY.

Words from NEALE'S SEQUENCES.

J. N. S.

1. Young and old must raise the lay, That their heart en -
 2. If the pur - ple proves the King, Where is good - ly
 3. Josh - ua hastes to meet the foes, Boast - ful and de -

ga - ges; For the Child is born to - day,
 rai - ment? If man need - eth ran - som - ing,
 fi - ant; Da - vid to his breth - ren goes,

Who is King of a - ges: For the God by
 Who shall make the pay - ment? For the pur - ple,
 And shall slay the gi - ant: Help is nigh to

YOUNG AND OLD MUST RAISE THE LAY.

all a - dored, Comes to His e - lec - ted.
 here is grass: For the throne, the man - ger;
 change our fate, Help we may re - ly on;

For the Babe that is the Lord, Hastes to be re - ject - ed.
 For the Cour-tiers, ox and ass Kneel be - fore the Stran - ger.
 Sol - o - mon, with roy - al state, Shall becrowned in Gi - hon.

4

5

Through the desert as we go,
 Sorrowful and fearing,
 From the Rock the waters flow,
 That shall work our cheering.
 Manna, wherewith all are fed,
 Comes for our Salvation;
 Born in Bethlehem, "House of Bread"
 By interpretation.

Young and old must raise the lay
 That their heart engages;
 For the Child is born to-day
 Who is King of ages:
 Young and old their deeds so frame,
 That, as He comes hither,
 They, when He their lives shall claim,
 May to Him go *thither*.

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

Words from the Latin.

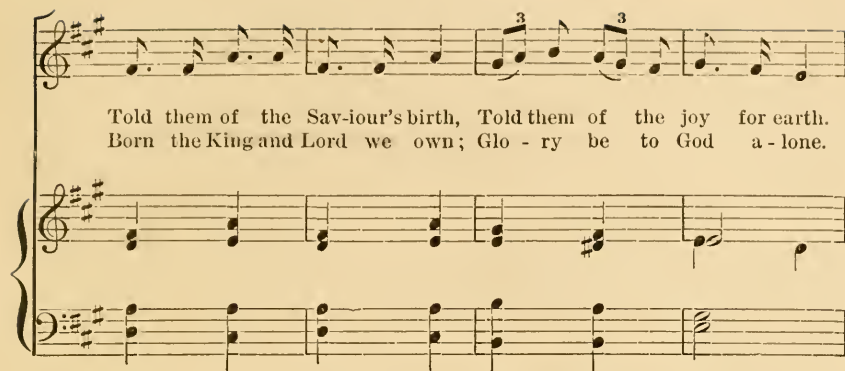
J. N. S.

1. On the birth-day of the Lord An-gels joy in glad ac-cord,
2. Born is now Em-man-u-el, He, announced by Ga-bri-el,

And they sing in sweet-est tone, Glo-ry be to God a-lone.
He, Whom prophets old at-test, Com-eth from His Fa-ther's Breast.

These good news an An-gel told To the Shepherds by their fold,
Born to-day is Christ the Child, Born of Ma-ry un-de-filed,

CHRISTMAS CAROL.



Told them of the Sav-iour's birth, Told them of the joy for earth.
Born the King and Lord we own; Glo - ry be to God a - lone.



Christ is born of maid-en fair, Christ is born of maid-en fair,



Ma - ry doth the Sav-iour bear, Ma - ry ev - er pure.

TO CALVARY CHURCH SUNDAY SCHOOL, N. Y.

ON THE BIRTHDAY OF THE LORD.

Translated from the Latin by REV. DR. LITLEDALE.

J. N. S.

VOICE.

1. On the Birth - day of the Lord An - gels joy in

p

glad ac - cord, And they sing in sweet - est tone,

CHORUS.

Glo - ry be to God a - lone. Christ is born of

ON THE BIRTHDAY OF THE LORD.

The musical score is written for three parts: a single vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, treble and bass, with a grand staff brace on the left. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The first system of music corresponds to the lyrics 'mai - den fair, Ma - ry doth the Sav - iour bear;'. The second system corresponds to 'Ma - ry ev - er pure, Ma - ry ev - er pure.' The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in both hands, with some triplets in the right hand of the second system.

mai - den fair, Ma - ry doth the Sav - iour bear;

Ma - ry ev - er pure, Ma - ry ev - er pure.

2 These good news an angel told
 To the shepherds by their fold,
 Told them of the Saviour's birth,
 Told them of the joy for earth.
 CHORUS.

3 Born is now Emmanuel,
 He, announced by Gabriel,
 He, whom prophets old attest,
 Cometh from His Father's breast.
 CHORUS.

4 Born to-day is Christ the Child,
 Born of Mary undefiled,
 Born the King and Lord we own;
 Glory be to God alone.
 CHORUS.

A CHILD THIS DAY IS BORN.

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

Words—Traditional.

J. N. S.

1. A child this day is born, A child of high re -

Allegro.

Voices in unison.

nown, Most wor - thy of a shep - tre, a

CHORUS.

shep - tre and a crown. Glad ti - dings to all

A CHILD THIS DAY IS BORN.

men; . . . Glad ti - dings sing we may . . . Be -

cause the King of kings . . Was born on Christmas day.

2 These tidings Shepherds heard
 Whilst watching o'er their fold,
 'T was by an Angel unto them
 That night revealed and told.
 Glad tidings, etc.

4 They praised the Lord our God,
 And our celestial King:
 All glory be in Paradise,
 This heavenly host do sing.
 Glad tidings, etc.

3 Then with the Angel was
 An host incontinent*
 Of heavenly bright soldiers,
 All from the highest sent.
 Glad tidings, etc.

5 All glory be to God,
 That sitteth still on high,
 With praises and with triumph great
 And joyful melody.
 Glad tidings, etc.

* Immediately.

To Miss EDITH H. HOADLEY, New York.

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

Words by W. C. DIX.

J. N. S.

1. What child is this, who, laid to rest, On
 2. Why lies He in such low es - tate, Where
 3. So bring Him in - cense, gold and myrrh, Come,

Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing? Whom an - gels greet with
 ox and ass are feed - ing? Good Chris - tian, fear: for
 peas - ant, king, to own Him: The King of kings sal -

an - thems sweet, While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
 sin - ners here The si - lent word is plead - ing:
 va - tion brings, Let lov - ing hearts en - throne Him.

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

This, this is Christ, the King, Whom shep - herds guard and
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, The cross be borne for
Raise, raise the song on high, The Vir - gin sings her

The first system of the musical score for 'What Child is This?'. It features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, treble and bass, with chords and moving lines in both hands.

an - gels sing: Haste! haste to bring Him laud, The
me, for you: Hail! hail the Word made flesh, The
lul - la - by: Joy! joy! for Christ is born. The

The second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines in both hands.

Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!
Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!
Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!

The third system of the musical score. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in two staves. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines in both hands.

WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN OF MARY FREE.

Words HARLEIAN M. S.

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

J. N. S.

Lively, with spirit.

1. When Christ was born of Ma - ry free, In
 2. Herds - men be - held these An - gels bright, To
 3. The King is come to save man - kind, As
 4. Then, dear Lord, for Thy great grace, Grant

Beth - le - hem, that fair cit - y, The An - gels sang with mirth and glee,
 them ap - pear - ing with great light, Who said God's Son is born to - night,
 in the Scripture's truth we find, Therefore this song we have in mind,
 us in bliss to see Thy face, That we may sing to Thy sol - ace,

"In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a," "In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a."

CHIME SOFTLY, BELLS OF EASTER.

For Zion Church Sunday School.

J. N. S. (1889.)

1. Chime soft - ly, bells of East - er, Ring out your ho - liest lay; For
 2. Tri - um - phant there He's stand - ing A - mid that sa - cred throne, While
 3. O Fa - ther ev - er Glo - rious, O Ev - er - last - ing Son, O

CHRIST THE LORD is ris - en, 'Tis Res - ur - rec - tion Day. The an - gels sing His
 hap - py hearts are rais - ing The glad vic - to - rious song; Ye mer - ry birds, sing
 Spir - it all Vic - to - rious, Three Ho - ly Three in One; Great God of our Sal -

prais - es; The gates of pearl - y white Sued o'er our gen - tle Sav - iour Pure
 blithely on, Your car - ols sound a - broad; And let the liv - ing world u - nite In
 va - tion, Whom earth and Heav'n adore; Praise, glo - ry, ad - o - ra - tion Be

pp *


gleams of ho - ly light. Chime soft - ly, bells of East - er, 'Tis Res - ur - rec - tion Day.
 prais - es un - to God.
 Thine for ev - er - more.

* Introduce Triangle here on first and third beats.


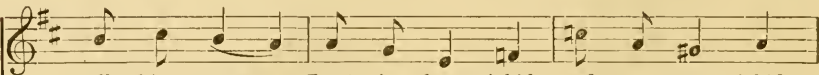
Days grow longer.

EASTER CAROL.


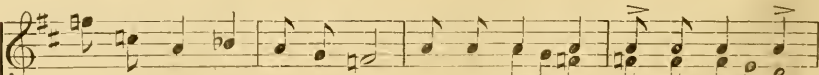
J. N. S., 1887.




1. Days grow long - er, sunbeams strong - er, Eas - ter tide makes
 2. Earth - ly sto - ry crowns with glo - ry Him who earth - ly
 3. Then un - end - ing and trans-cend - ing Be the glo - ry

all things new; Lent is ban - ish'd, sad - ness van - ish'd
 foes o'er - came: Vic - tor's lan - rel ends the quar - rel
 of the Son; For tran-scend - ent and re-splend - ent

Christ hath ris - en, rise we too! Christmas meetings, Twelfth night greetings,
 Hon - or dwells a - bout His name: Vanquish'd legions, conquered re-gions,
 Was the vic - t'ry He hath won! Death hath yielded, life is shielded,



DAYS GROW LONGER.

rit. *a tempo.*

Whit-sun sports are glad and gay; But the light-est
Kings de-posed and princ-es bound, Ex-al-ta-tion,
Sa-tan bound, and Hell in chains: Chased is ter-ror,

and the bright-est Of our feasts is Eas-ter day.
ac-clam-a-tion Fill His ears and float a-round.
fled is er-ror, Grief is past, and joy re-mains.

rit. molto. *> >*

Hal-le-lu-jah! Bless-ed feast of Eas-ter Day!

f *pp* *ff* *rit. molto.*

KYRIE ELEISON.

J. N. S. (1889.)

Lord have mer-cy up - on us, And in-cline our hearts to keep this law.

The first system of the musical score is written for a two-part setting (treble and bass clefs) in common time (C). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics 'Lord have mer-cy up - on us, And in-cline our hearts to keep this law.' written below the notes.

After the Tenth Commandment.

Lord have mer - cy up - on us, and write all these thy

The second system of the musical score continues the two-part setting. It begins with the instruction 'After the Tenth Commandment.' The melody continues with the lyrics 'Lord have mer - cy up - on us, and write all these thy'.

laws in our hearts, we be-seech Thee, we be - seech Thee.

The third system of the musical score concludes the piece. The melody ends with the lyrics 'laws in our hearts, we be-seech Thee, we be - seech Thee.' The bass line features some more complex harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

Ter Sanctus.

Rev. J. N. STEELE.

p *cres.* . . .

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts. . . .

ppp

f *ff*

Heav'n and earth are full, Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo-ry.

f *ff*

p *ff* *p*

Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord, O Lord most High, O Lord most High.

p *ff* *p*

pp *ff* *p*

pp

A - men. A - men. A - - men.

pp *pp*

SHOUT THE GLAD TIDINGS.

REV. J. NEVETT STEELE.

Allegro.
SOPRANO. DEC. CAN. TUTTI.
ALTO. *ff*
TENOR.
BASS.

Shout the glad ti-dings, Shout the glad ti-dings, Shout the glad

ti-dings, Ex-ult-ing-ly sing, Je-ru-sa-lem triumphs, Mes-

SOLI.

si-ah is King! 1. Si-on the mar-vel-lous sto-ry be

2. Tell how he com-eth from na-tion to

tell-ing, The Son of the High-est how low-ly His

na-tion, The heart-cheer-ing news let the earth ech-o

SHOUT THE GLAD TIDINGS.

Tutti. cres.

birth! The bright - est Arch - an - gel in glo - ry ex -
round, How free to the faith - ful He of - fers sal -

ORGAN.

Tutti. cres.

cell - ing, He stoops to re - deem thee, He reigns up - on earth.
va - tion, How his peo - ple with joy ev - er - last - ing are crown'd.

*Dec.**Can.**Tutti.*

Shout the glad ti - dings, Shout the glad ti - dings, Shout the glad

SHOUT THE GLAD TIDINGS.

ti - dings, Ex - ult - ing - ly sing, Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes-

1st. 2d. SOLI. *p*

si - ah is King! King! 3. Mor-tals, your hom - age be

grate - ful - ly bring - ing, And sweet let the glad - some Ho -

Tutti. *ff*

san - na a - rise. Ye an - gels, the full hal - le - lu - jah be

decrescendo.

sing - ing, One cho - rus re-sound thro' the earth and the skies.

SHOUT THE GLAD TIDINGS.

DEC. CAN.

Shout the glad ti - dings, Shout the glad ti - dings,

TUTTI. DEC.

Shout the glad ti - dings, Ex - ult - ing - ly sing. Shout the glad

CAN. TUTTI.

ti - dings, Shout the glad ti - dings, Shout the glad ti - dings, Ex -

ult - ing - ly sing, Ex - ult - ing - ly sing.

SHOUT THE GLAD TIDINGS.
CAN.

Shout the glad ti - dings, Ex - ult - ing - ly

DEC.

BASSI.

Je - ru - sa - lem tri - umphs, Mes - si - ah is

Org. Ped.

This system contains five staves. The top staff is a vocal line with the lyrics 'Shout the glad ti - dings, Ex - ult - ing - ly'. The second staff is a vocal line with the label 'DEC.' above it. The third staff is a vocal line with the label 'BASSI.' above it and the lyrics 'Je - ru - sa - lem tri - umphs, Mes - si - ah is'. The fourth and fifth staves are organ accompaniment, with the label 'Org. Ped.' below the fifth staff. The music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time.

sing, Je - ru - sa - lem tri - umphs, Mes - si - ah is

Shout the glad ti - dings, Shout the glad ti - dings,

King, Je -

This system contains five staves. The top staff is a vocal line with the lyrics 'sing, Je - ru - sa - lem tri - umphs, Mes - si - ah is'. The second staff is a vocal line. The third staff is a vocal line with the lyrics 'Shout the glad ti - dings, Shout the glad ti - dings,'. The fourth staff is a vocal line with the lyrics 'King, Je -'. The fifth staff is organ accompaniment. The music continues in G major and 4/4 time.

SHOUT THE GLAD TIDINGS.

King. Shout the glad ti - dings, Ex - ult - ing - ly sing, Je -

Shout the glad

ru - sa - lem tri - umphs, Mes - si - ah is King.

- ru - sa - lem tri - umphs, Mes - si - ah is King.

ti - dings Shout the glad ti - dings,

The musical score is written for a vocal soloist and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains the first two staves, and the second system contains the remaining four staves. The vocal part is written on a single staff, and the piano part is written on two staves. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

SHOUT THE GLAD TIDINGS.

Shout the glad ti - dings, Ex - ult - ing - ly sing, Je - ru - sa - lem

Shout the glad ti - dings, Ex - ult - ing - ly sing, Je - ru - sa - lem

Shout the glad ti - dings, Ex - ult - ing - ly sing, Je - ru - sa - lem

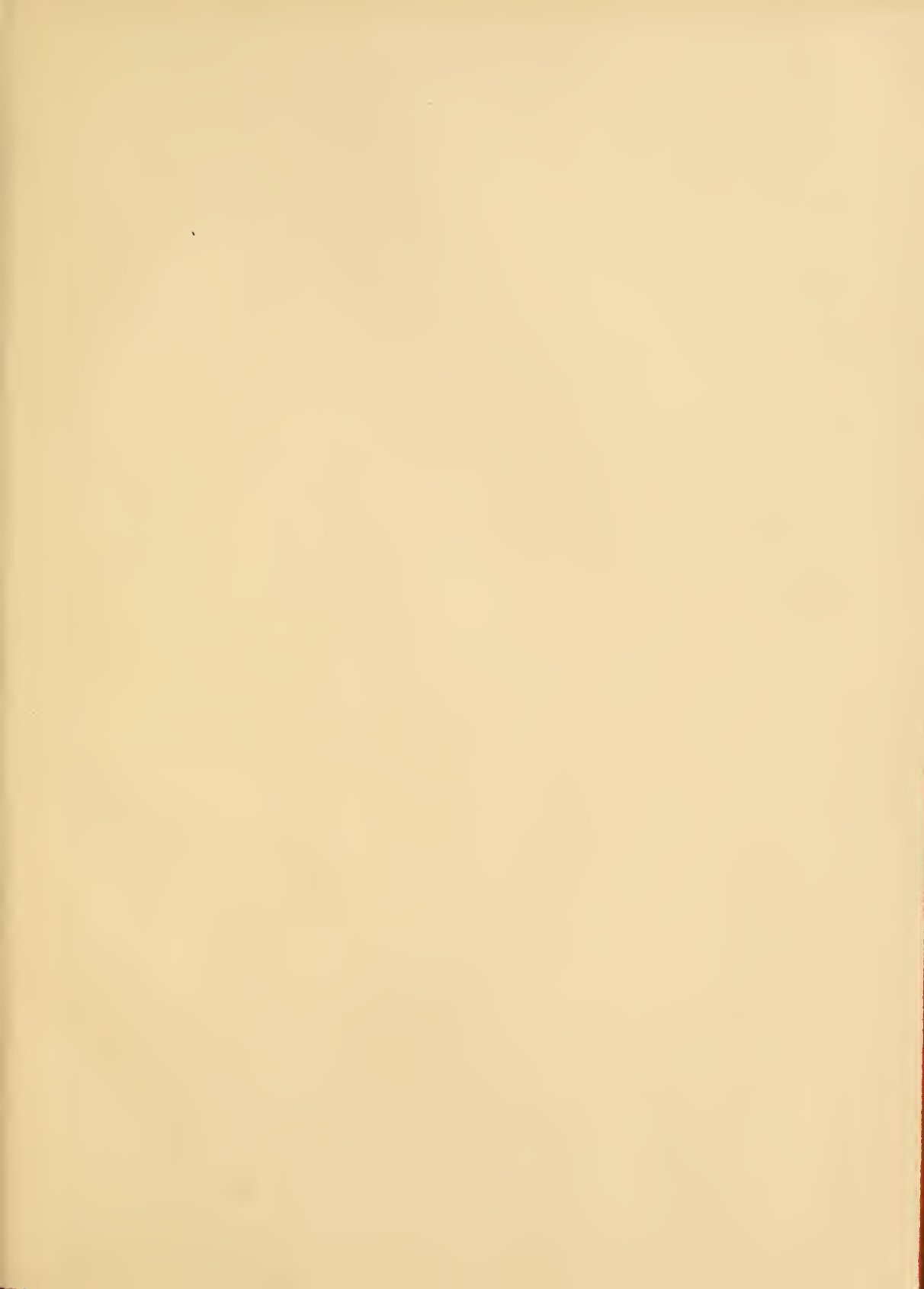
rit. molto pp
tri-umphs, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King.

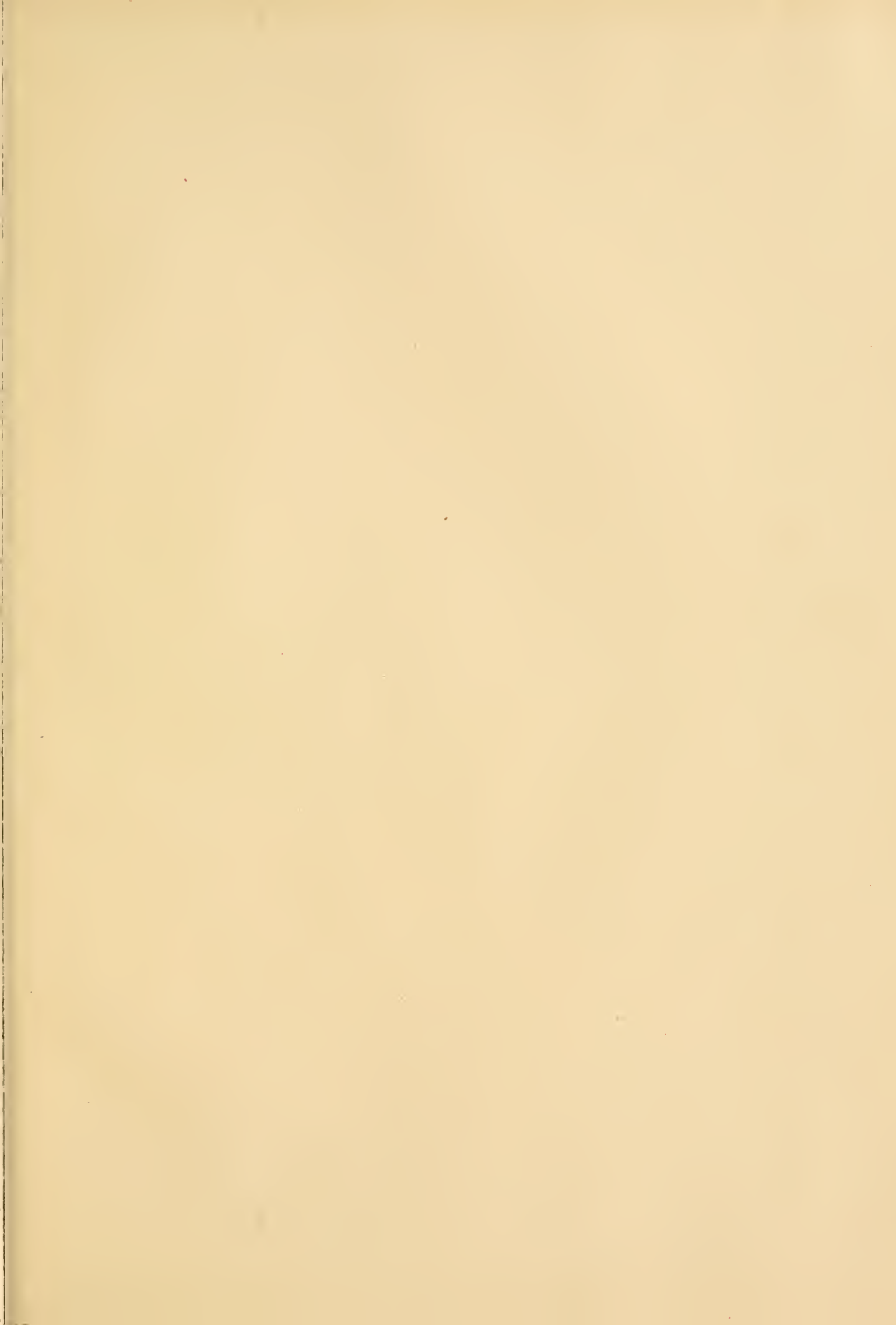
tri-umphs, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King.

rit. molto ppp
tri-umphs, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King.

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